

# DOCTOR • WHO

## THE LAST SOLDIER

PART TWO

THE DOCTOR AND MARTHA  
HAVE FOUND THEMSELVES IN  
A DESERTED CITY...

WHERE TWO VERY DIFFERENT RACES  
ARE AT WAR. THOUGH BOTH SIDES  
ARE RUNNING OUT OF SOLDIERS...

...THE DOCTOR HAS  
BEEN CAUGHT IN THE  
CROSSFIRE!

YOU'VE SHOT  
THE DOCTOR!

BBBBRRRRRRRRRR!

WE HAVE A  
BLUE ON BLUE  
SITUATION! MY  
ATTACK WILL  
CEASE!

Script MARTIN DAY  
Art JOHN ROSS  
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK  
Letters PAUL VYSE

THIS IS FOR  
HALBER!

FEEMMMMMMMMM!

I'M HIT!  
I'M...

IT'S ALL RIGHT,  
MARTHA. I'M OK...

THEIR WEAPONS  
ONLY SEEM TO  
AFFECT EACH  
OTHER!

I AM THE  
LAST OF MY  
KIND! I MUST  
RETREAT!



WAIT! COME  
BACK!

TOO LATE.  
ELPHON'S  
GONE!

LET'S HAVE A  
LOOK THEN...

JUST LIKE THE  
OTHER CREATURE...  
IT'S IN SOME SORT  
OF **SUSPENDED  
ANIMATION!**

**WEEEP!**

LIVING  
METAL?

NOPE. THIS  
CREATURE'S  
LARGELY MADE  
UP OF **BONE!**

THIS PLACE IS  
JUST **WEIRD!**

WEIRD -  
AND QUIET!

THEN...


CAN YOU  
HEAR THAT?

IT'S ANOTHER  
ONE OF  
THOSE TANK  
CREATURES.

COME  
ON!


**BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBB!**





DASH IT ALL, CAN'T  
MOVE AS FAST AS  
I USED TO...!


AGE, I SUPPOSE.  
CATCHES UP WITH  
ALL OF US IN  
THE END!




IT CERTAINLY  
DOES!

WHAT?  
WHO GOES  
THERE?

BBBBRRZZZZZKKKK...




IDENTIFY  
YOURSELF, SIR!  
WHOSE SIDE  
ARE YOU ON?



WE'VE BEEN  
THROUGH ALL  
THIS...

WE'RE  
TRAVELLERS.  
THAT'S ALL.



THEN YOU VISIT US  
AT AN *IMPORTANT*  
TIME! THE WAR IS  
ALMOST OVER!


ACCORDING TO MY  
BEST MILITARY  
INTELLIGENCE, I AM  
THE *LAST SOLDIER*  
TO REPRESENT MY  
SIDE...

SUDDENLY...




AND I AM  
THE *LAST* OF  
MINE!






I'M SICK OF ALL THIS FIGHTING! TIME TO END IT, ONCE AND FOR ALL! I AM NO LONGER GOING TO FIGHT BY THE RULES!

THIS WEAPON'S SET TO KILL!




NO, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

I WILL BE VICTORIOUS!




IT'S NOT AS SIMPLE AS THAT...

I'VE SCANNED BOTH SIDES IN THIS CONFLICT... THERE'S MORE TO THIS WAR THAN MEETS THE EYE!



I AM A GENERAL. I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH CONFLICT. SHOOT ME IF YOU MUST!



ELPHON, KILLING THE GENERAL WON'T ACHIEVE ANYTHING!

I'M SURE HALBER WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO BREAK THE RULES - NOT AFTER ALL THIS TIME!



VERY WELL...

WHICH MEANS... THE WAR IS OVER!

NOW, CALL ME OLD FASHIONED, BUT I THINK THIS IS THE PERFECT TIME TO SHAKE HANDS, DON'T YOU? AS A SIGN OF PEACE...





SUDDENLY...

KKKKRRRRWWWWWW!



YOU OK?

I'M FINE...



LOOK!



OH, BRAVO!  
CONGRATULATIONS!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND,  
DOCTOR. WHAT'S GOING ON?



NEW LIFE -  
THAT'S WHAT'S GOING ON!

DON'T YOU SEE?  
THIS WASN'T A WAR  
BETWEEN TWO  
CIVILIZATIONS - BUT  
A BATTLE OF THE  
SEXES!



ALL OVER THE CITY...

"YOU'VE HEARD OF SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST? ON THIS WORLD, ONLY THE LAST MALE AND FEMALE WHO SURVIVE THE WAR ARE ABLE TO PASS ON THEIR GENETIC MATERIAL TO THE NEXT GENERATION."

"DREAD TO THINK WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF ELPHON HAD KILLED THE GENERAL..."



YOU ARE UNHARMED?

WE ALL ARE!

WE ARE SORRY, DOCTOR.

THE WAR HAD LASTED FOR SUCH A LONG TIME... WE ALMOST FORGOT THE RULES!



AH WELL, NO HARM DONE, EH?

WE'LL POP BACK IN NINE MONTHS, SHALL WE?

I'M SURE MARTHA WOULD LOVE TO BE THE MIDWIFE!

I JUST HOPE THEY DON'T START FIGHTING AGAIN!

I GET ENOUGH OF THAT IN HOSPITAL ON A SATURDAY NIGHT...

SOON WE WILL GIVE BIRTH... AND THE CYCLE OF LIFE WILL CONTINUE!



A BRAND-NEW ADVENTURE STARTS NEXT ISSUE!